FEB 2 1899

VOL. XLIV. No. 1144. PUCK BUILDING, New York, February 8th, 1899. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Copyright, 1899, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.

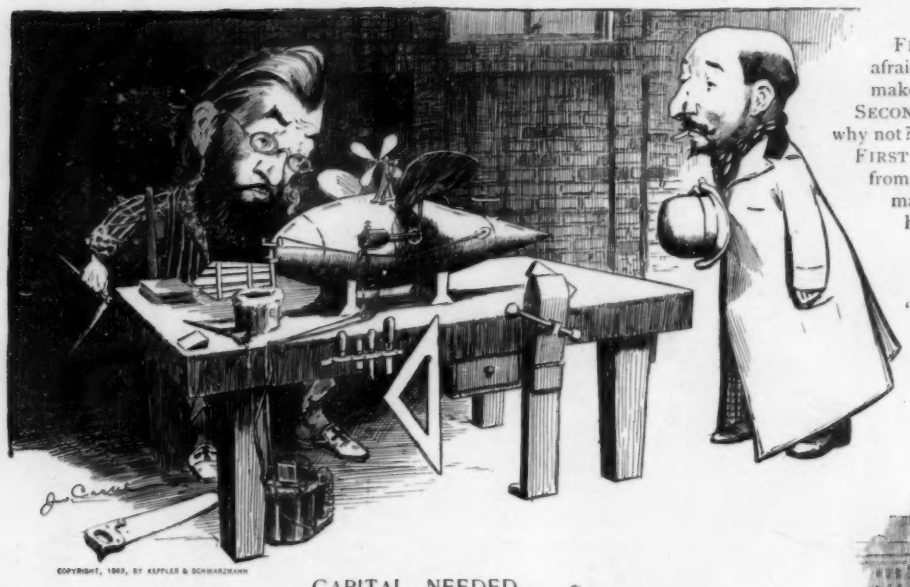
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS OFFICE OF FEB - 2 1899 Register of Copyrights.
2nd COPY DELIVERED TO THE FEB 2 1899 Periodical Dept.

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.

COPYRIGHT 1899 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

THE MODERN CASSANDRA.

She Prophesies All Kinds of Trouble for the United States; but, like Cassandra of Troy, She is Fated to Meet Only Scoffing Incredulity.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

CAPITAL NEEDED.

SMITH.— Have you got your flying machine onto the market yet?
INVENTOR.— Why, no! I can't start the thing on *air*, you know!

A BAD HABIT.

FIRST ARMY OFFICER.— I 'm afraid that new recruit will never make a soldier.
SECOND ARMY OFFICER.— And why not?
FIRST ARMY OFFICER.— Oh! he 's from Chicago, and every time I command "Halt!" he throws up his hands and gets panic-stricken.

OVERLOADED MOMENTUM.

"What a bustler Mrs. Buzfuz is about her church-work!"
"Yes; she acts as if she had to raise that twenty-million dollars for Spain."

HOPE IS a pretty good crutch, but it is a mighty poor bicycle.

SAN JUAN THE SECOND.

BEHOLD! once more the charge is made,
And up the deadly hill
They march, nor heed the ambuscade,
Nor fear's confusing thrill.
The sabre flashes here and there;
Now watch the fleeing foe,
They fade as mists upon the air
And like the shadows go!

The wild Rough Rider swiftly comes
Along the Cuban plain;
We wonder how, midst roaring drums,
The garret stands the strain!
He leads a valiant company,
A small but stubborn force,
This chubby captain, *ætat* three,
Upon his hobby-horse.

And close behind another stands
With pity in her eyes,
As with her tender, dimpled hands
She soothes the wounded's cries.
What if the soldiers be of lead,
Unsung in prose or verse?
She knows they for *her* country bled
Dear little Red Cross nurse!

Harold MacGrath.

TEMPORA MUTANTUR.

JIMMY — Do you know where the Spanish Main is?
TOMMY.— I guess there is n't any Spanish Main any more. It must be the United States Main now.

A MULTITUDE OF COUNSELLORS.

"Do you think grip is contagious?" asked his friend.
"Possibly," replied the sufferer, with a sigh; "but it does n't seem to scare away the people who can tell you just what to do for it."

A PROMISING INFANT.

"Science," said the first man, "is only in its infancy."
"Possibly," said the other party; "but it is a pretty bright baby."

WE SHOULD be perfectly frank with the Filipinos and tell them at once that Manila can probably never come into the National League.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

THE CHIEF SUFFERER.

MADGE.— What a nuisance skirts are on a windy day!
UNCLE BILL.— You should n't kick; just think of a man with whiskers trying to smoke a cigar!

COMRADES

YES, it kind o' makes me laugh —
This new "war time" photograph,
Perched up here 'longside the one
Of *me*, when the war begun.
Mine was tuk in — here 's the date —
Eighteen sixty. Ninety-eight
His wus tuk in. That 's him! See?
An', by hookey! this is me!

Don't look much like I 'm his dad.
Was n't *then*. But I am glad
That he cum an' growed to fight
For his country an' the right.
Never thought my son 'ud sit
Business-bent in soldierin' kit
On the mantelpiece where I 've
Sot alone since Sixtyfive.

Same big "U. S." Reckon his
Rifle is a Springfield. 'T is
Different-lookin' from the gun
Giv' to us in Sixty one —
A Krag — what you say? Of course!
Kicks, I bet you, like a horse!
You say not? Well, guess I 'll take
An old Springfield for *my* make.

Won't we swap the yarns, by gum!
When his furlough brings him hum!
Sure, his life 's bin largely camp,
An' he has n't had to tramp
Through the Wilderness, like me,
Or another Vicksburg see.
But, dog-gone! he 'listed too,
And we 're comrades in the blue!

Edwin L. Sabin.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

LOVELY LONELYVILLE'S NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

"I TELL YOU, that was a grand idea of Mr. O'Blivion's, starting that new butcher shop in connection with his regular carpenter business, in lovely Lonelyville, was n't it?" enthusiastically exclaimed Mr. Isolate, of that beautiful suburb, as he and his neighbor, Mr. Hermitage, were concertedly painting the dividing fence between their two unexceptionable villa sites, the other afternoon. "Of course, he does n't know as much about butchering as though he were brought up at it, and he has to hold his 'Butcher's Manual and Handy Carver's Guide,' in one hand, while he cuts and saws meat with the other; but, by applying his knowledge of carpentry to the business, he is getting along nicely!

"Why, he got a big beef in yesterday, and though he and I could n't, for the life of us, make out from the 'Manual's' instructions how to cut it up, by getting out his chalk-line and carpenter's square, and figuring a little, and using an auger to bore and find where the joints were, he finally got it cut up into nice, neat square chunks of meat, twelve inches by twelve inches, and six inches by six inches, for his customers to choose from. They were n't exactly steaks, or roasts, or chops, but he could swear by the measurements; and purchasers could measure when they got home and see that they were getting exactly what they paid for; for there is n't a family in lovely Lonelyville that has n't got a foot-rule or a tape-measure; and an inch is an inch, everywhere, whereas, pounds vary."

"He had some trouble cutting up two pounds of lamb-chops for me, this afternoon; but, by resorting to his carpenter's mitre-box and keyhole-saw, he got them out nicely, remarked Mr. Hermitage, warmly. "And he 'Frenched' them beautifully with a spoke-shave and a sheet of sand-paper. Indeed, I don't think any one could have done better!"

"He used the bench-vise to hold them while he worked at them, did n't he?" queried Mr. Isolate, interestedly. . . . "Yes; — I thought so! That was a good idea of his, having that old carpenter bench in the new butcher shop, instead of making a regular butcher's counter. A ham I was getting some cuts from, last evening, acted positively alive, and evaded every effort of Mr. O'Blivion's to cut and saw it until he put it in the vise. He could do anything he wanted with it, then!

"The only thing Mr. Oblivion requests is that we do not ask him to sell us any chopped beef for quite some time. Mr. Easypayments wanted a pound and a half the other day, and it took Mr. O'Blivion and five of us, who happened to be in the shop at the time and volunteered our services, an hour and a half to chop it, taking turns at it; and then there were some lumps that would make a good mouthful; when, finally, one of us hit upon the happy expedient of running it through a fodder-chopper. That is the only meat that Mr. O'Blivion thinks of charging more than city prices for. He intends to charge for it by the hour, instead of jobbing it by the pound. When chickens are twelve cents a pound in the city, he does n't intend to charge but twenty-two cents a pound for them out here; and he is going to sell local eggs and vegetables low in proportion.

"Oh, I tell you what!" exclaimed Mr. Isolate, with conscious, suburban pride; "when Sneider puts that barber chair in the rear of his grocery, and gets to doing hair-cutting, and shaving with that safety-razor of his, lovely Lonelyville will not take a back-seat for any suburb — I don't care where it is!"

Con. C. Converse.

A DELICACY.

HOST. — Try one of these railway spikes; you will find them delightfully piquant!

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

PREFERENCE.

"Let me but write the people's songs," exclaimed the poet, "and I care not who makes their laws!"

The listening world was politely interested, but not moved.

"I do not care, even, who elects their United States Senators!" the poet cried.

Now the world contemplated him with awe; for, although there was undoubtedly money in popular songs, his words left no doubt that he was quite unmercenary.

HE TRIES HIS HAND.

ISENSTEIN.— You know dem fellows vat make proverbs? Yes? Vell, vat you dink ohf dese Hebrew proverbs?

A fire in der house is vorth two in your neighpor's.

Nothing sugceeds like a failure.

A penny spent is a penny vasted.

Der longer you live der more it costs you.

A good fire is petter as a bad auction.

Der bigger der fire der more der inzurance.

HIS LUCKY PIECE.

RUSTY RIGGS *(horrified)*.— Whatever 's dis I see dat 's jest fell out o' your pocket, Dusty? It ain't — it can't be *soap!*

DUSTY DIGGS *(composedly)*.— Dat 's all right, pard! I carries dat wid me for luck.

RUSTY RIGGS. — Ah, git out! You 're plum crazy. Dere ain't no luck in soap.

DUSTY DIGGS.— Dere is in dis soap. It 's de kind dat 's advertised in de newspaper, — Scrubbemsoftly's Solvent Soap, — and it *saves work!* See?

ACCOUNTING FOR IT.

"Have you followed the course you marked out for yourself when a boy?"

"No; I intended to be a great financier, but I have never yet been able to get enough money to practice up on."

FINESSE.

"Oh! she 's so adroit in managing! She makes the most of everything!"

"Yes?"

"Yes; I believe if there were a skeleton in her closet she 'd use it for a cloak-stretcher!"

AS TO THE revision of the wedding ritual, it is likely men would be willing to drop the words "and obey" from the bride's response, provided there were put in place of these the words, "and not to buy him red neckties for Christmas."

OPPORTUNITY SOMETIMES knocks at a man's door only to be told to call at the office during business hours.

SOME WOMEN seem to think that industry consists of making doylies and calls.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

LOOKING FORWARD.

GRANDMA JACKSON.— Does de bible say dat dar will be no marryin' in heaven, Pahson?

PARSON JOHNSON.— It suttinly does, sistah Jackson!

GRANDMA JACKSON.— Den, Pahson, I must seriously doubt de authentisticity ob de bible; fo' a fortune teller done tole me on'y las' week dat I 'd hab foah husbands. I 'se on'y had free, so far, an' I suttinly don't see how I 'se gwine t' gait de foath 'less I gaits him in heaven!

A NATURAL QUESTION.

PARKE.— I positively forbade my wife to buy another dress this Spring.

LANE.— How does it look?

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

HIS MODEST YEARN.

DOTING MAMA.— Rodney, dear, to-morrow is your birthday. What would you like best?

RODNEY, DEAR *(after a brief season of cogitation)*.— I think I 'd like to see the schoolhouse burn down.

WHEN A MAN insists that his mistakes are of the head and not of the heart, we can't help but feel that more sense and not so good a circulation would be to his advantage.

JASPER. — So they have broken old Scadsby's will? I thought that he spent the last years of his life in devising a will that could n't be broken.

JUMPUPPE.— So he did, and they broke his unbreakable will by citing his attempt to make it as a proof of insanity.

IF THE Indian goes to getting sarcastic about our occupying his territory, we 'll just send him in a bill for the repairs we 've made.

THE FATE OF A PRACTICAL JOKER.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

THE PAINTER.— Git on to the old dame down there! See me scare the wits out of her with this toy mouse!

"Now, just watch her jump!"

"——! ——! ——! ——! ——! ——!"

HIS PHILOSOPHY.

"DURIN' MY somewhat extended, and, I trust, useful career," remarked the Old Codger, looking over his spectacles, I have learned a good many truths regardin' men, things and circumstances Among them is the fact that both the old and the young have their trials and disappointments; the babe finds many things that he can't put in his mouth, and the man discovers much that he can't put in his pocket. I have reached the conclusion that the reason why some pastors I have known called their congregations their flocks was b'cuz they sheared 'em. It has n't taken me forever to find out that the tale is often the biggest part of the fish.

"I have learned that if a man is n't satisfied with his lot the smartest thing for him to do is to whirl in and cultivate it till he is satisfied with it. Almost every time I eat veal I think how tough it is to die young. I have often thought that, instead of teachin' some young ideas with whom I am acquainted to shoot, it would be considerable more to the point to teach 'em how to root. I have discovered that there are a few men so odd that they will actually urge their wives to elocute before company. I have arrived at the decision that one of the worst habits a boy can have is the foolish-mother habit.

"I am satisfied that it is easy enough to raise money if you know how to plant it properly. It strikes me that many a man who is hunting a soft thing would save himself much unnecessary exertion if he 'd jest feel of his head at first. I have learned that the only man who never makes a mistake is a liar. I have noticed that the older a man gits the more he is afraid of gittin' married; mebby it is b'cuz age brings wisdom, an' mebby it 's b'cuz there is no fool like an' old fool.

"The foregoin' are only a very few of the great many truths that I have, from time to time, picked up by the wayside as I journey through life. They are all good, as far as they go; but, after all, the most of 'em are not really as valuable as they look, for the reason that, while it 's true I 've got 'em, in most cases I don't know how to put 'em to practical and profitable use."

Tom P. Morgan.

* * * * * *

THE OLD DAME *(as she moves away)*.— That 's the last joke he 'll play on old women for many a day, I guess!

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

SOME RELIEF.

DASHERLY.— Poor Henpeck! His wife insists on having her own way in everything.

MISS CLEVERTON.— Yes; but she changes her mind so often that it is n't at all monotonous!

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

ULTRA GOLFISM.

MRS. NIBLICK. — We discharged two caddies yesterday.

FRIEND. — Why?

MRS. NIBLICK.—Well, we gave them two months to acquire a Scotch accent, and they could n't.

AT THE SIGN OF THE QUILL.

SHAKED, wandering, lost ideas,
Wish you clothing and habitat,
Merry fancy or theme for tears?
Step this way, if you kindly will,
Into my head, and I 'll fit you at
The Sign of the Quill.

Here 's one already, and welcome! Why,
'T is but a baby! My pen I 'll wield
To weave a garment in lullaby,
In fashion after the modes of Field.
The next a Cupid? Of course I knew
That one of you fancies would be along.
I have all measured a yard or two
Of sixteenth century cloth-of-song.

You were despatched by a country nurse?
Just let me offer these Riley jeans.
And you are heavy with grief? Pray, use
This crape of Wilkins, by every means.
You truly happened? but fame denied
Her robe—not wealthy, indeed, enough,—
And so to fiction you have applied?
Take half a mile of this Howells stuff.

Gad! what handsomely-clad ideas!
Prime for the regular parties that
Publishers hold. And mind, my dears!
When you 've given the crowd a thrill,
Tell 'em you purchased your outfit at
The Sign of the Quill.

Layton Brewer.

AN ANCESTRAL AIR.

VIVIAN. — What a stiff, austere young man D'Orsay Ludington is!

VASHTI. — Yes; he always looks like a portrait of somebody's great-uncle, Nathaniel.

POSSIBLY THE Bible may come in again as a religious novel.

IT IS really pitiful to see the red Indian make a donkey of himself in his effort to be a white elephant.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

NON-SUITED TO EACH OTHER.

LAWYER. — Upon what grounds do you wish to sue for divorce?

CLIENT. — Incompatibility of temperament! He writes poetry, and I like to *eat* occasionally.

PUCK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of PUCK is $5.00 per year. $2.50 for six months. $1.25 for three months. Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN, Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, February 8, 1899.—No. 1144.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS. — The contents of PUCK are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

PUCK'S Illustrations can be found only in PUCK'S Publications.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

OUR DOLOROUS CASSANDRAS.

IT IS a curious trait of our common nature, this fanatical devotion to our own private opinions. In thoughtless moments we concede that human judgment is fallible at best; but let some brother dispute our favorite opinion and we forthwith put him into outer darkness. In the lesser matters of dress, diet, make of bicycle, literature or whist, some of us grow broad enough in later life to tolerate a considerable heresy. We still believe, of course, that our own views are the only right ones; but we will cheerfully let our dissenting brother wallow in his ignorance and bad taste until he grows intelligent enough to see things as we do. But in morals or politics we will stand no nonsense. The man who disagrees with us takes an unwarranted personal liberty. He is an enemy to society and needs looking after closely. And when, as not infrequently occurs, a very large number of our brothers disagree flatly with us, there is just one way in which to maintain our dignity: it is to prophesy chaos; to declare that the foundations of society and government are crumbling. That is why the rôle of Cassandra is so popular. You can find them in corner saloons, in clubs, in cross-roads grocery stores, and, alas! in Congress.

* * *

Just now the downfall of the Republic is being predicted with unusual vehemence. And all because we have come to a place where imperious necessity forces us to do something novel. Happily these Cassandras, like the original, are fated to encounter disbelief. They wail out their auguries but the Republic undutifully neglects to crumble; and the people pay as little heed to them as to the prophets that every now and then set a day for the world to come to an end.

* * *

Senator Hoar is our star Cassandra to-day. We could have wished a different rôle for a statesman of his capacity. Yet he has chosen it himself and, as it is one in which he has had experience, it seems that he must be fitted for it by temperament. Once he viewed the acquisition of what is now a large and important part of these United States with the same foreboding that he now views the acquisition of certain islands. He recited the same objections and emitted the same warnings. But the people heeded him not, and later events have shown that they did not err therein. We believe an audience in Texas or California would to-day listen with rapt amazement to what Senator Hoar said of those localities a few years ago. And when they had heard we fear there would ensue, as the newspapers put it, "jeers, catcalls and disorder at back of hall."

* * *

If a statesman chooses to play Cassandra he must learn to endure the hardship inseparable from the part. Senator Hoar will undoubtedly come to be ranked with our other prophets of evil: with the man who believes it is all up with us because of the infamous gold-standard, the man who sees us in the strangling clutch of Trusts; the man who believes the Roman Catholic Church exists only to encompass our ruin; and the man who believes we are nearing dissolution owing to our intemperate habits. It is poor company for Senator Hoar, but he is free to pick the kind he likes.

A NEW LABOR UNION.

PUCK'S double-page cartoon this week is not so much of a joke as it might be. There is almost as much truth as satire in it. Domestic service has hitherto been a realm of labor in which unions were deemed superfluous. Of course there is strength in union, but our cooks have been such towers of strength in their own persons that they did not appear to need anything of the kind. A labor-union of crowned heads would have seemed as rational. Now we are going to have this very thing. At least we learn that two delegates are here to organize servant girls' unions, after considerable success at such work in Germany, France, Belgium and Austria. It will be news to the average housewife that she has been grinding her cook under the iron heel of tyranny, just as all other rightly constituted employers of labor do. The implication may flatter her, but she will know better. The ordeal at the employment agency and the strain of keeping the ensuing relationship a little short of active hostility have left her with a very clear idea of who does the grinding. And so she will probably not be excited by this bit of news. At first glance we can see but one new aggravation if the union should be formed. Smith's cook may quit just before dinner because Brown's cook, a dozen blocks down the street, has a grievance. And so Smith's health, temper, morals and business capacity depend upon the executive ability of Mrs. Brown. It will be seen that there is more than one kind of trouble in the world.

IN GAY PAREE.

M. COTELETTE DE MOUTON.— It was very difficult for the Judge to decide the case.

M. LA CARTE DE JOUR.— Yes; the spectators were so noisy and so evenly divided that he could hardly tell which side had the majority.

HE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

"There is some trouble in Samoa over the election of a king."

"Yes? Who 's our candidate for king?"

AN IMPERIALISTIC policy may be all right, of course; but it is to be borne in mind that stoutness aggravates rather than alleviates internal ills.

THE PARTITION of China will doubtless wait until the school geography trust has reaped the fruits of the Hispano-American shake-up.

A POLITICAL PARTY is an arrangement whereby numbers of men are got to blow their own horns in the same key.

COPYRIGHT, 1899 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

WORTH KEEPING.

JEEMS.— The master said if he ever caught me touching this again he 'd discharge me, sure!

THOMAS.—Well, it 'd be a pity to lose a situation where they keep such good liquor!

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

A LOOK AHEAD;—BUT NOT SO VER

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

OT SO VERY FAR AHEAD, EITHER!

A LOOK AHEAD.

(After studying the present style of theatre programmes.)

AS INTO the future one looks,
The publisher also appears
In the course of a very few years,
Announcing in this way his books:

"Mr. Charles Barker's Grandson presents
A novel by Katherine Koll,
In nineteen long chapters, 1 vol.,
At the low price of 94 cents.

"Five drawings by Robert G. Whizz,
Whose work is so greatly admired.
The easel he uses was hired
At the art store of Jigger & Fizz.

"The Hammerd Typewriter employed;
B. Jaber's blue pencil on proof.
The binding was stitched in the woof
With Strong's seven-strand copperoid.

"The death scene on page 69,
The elopement that follows, as well,
Were written while under the spell
Of Braysummup's French Tonic Wine.

"In response to request we shall give
A box of nerve pills with each book.
One pill every hour should be took
Until at the end you 've arriv."

Charles Hyde.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

THEY EXCHANGE COMPLIMENTS.

CUSTOMER.—I 'm sure I 've seen you somewhere. I never forget a pretty face!

WAITRESS.—I don't remember you!—and I never forget a fresh customer!

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

BAD ENOUGH ANYWAY.

SHE *(bitterly)*.—When you married me, you did n't marry a cook!

HE.—Well, you need n't rub it in!

HIS PECULIAR TESTIMONY.

"Here is one of the most remarkable testimonials we have ever received," said the famous manufacturer of patent medicine. "The writer of this letter says he took three bottles of our remedy and was cured of his ailment."

"What is there so astonishing about that?" inquired the friend, who had just dropped in. "He is not the first person who has been made well by your medicine?"

"Oh, no! But he is the first on record to buy and take it on his own individual hook and without solicitation. According to his own testimony, his attention was not called to it, nor was he advised by his anxious friends to take our wonderful remedy; he simply bought and took it because he thought he needed it; and it did not make a new man of him, nor snatch him from the brink of an open grave—it simply cured him, and that is all there seems to have been to the entire operation. He writes in such a sensible and business-like way about it that I am afraid he is some wag who is striving to have fun with us; but, if the letter is genuine, his is the most remarkable case on record!"

SIGNS.

"De Gabbleton and his wife don't get on so well together."

"What makes you think so?"

"I notice he is paying her so much attention in public."

TRADE FOLLOWS the flag that floats over the lowest prices.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A DAZZLER.

DOHERTY.— Here comes Kelly! I well remimber th' day he got married six months ago; he s'id his woife was th' wan broight loight av his existence!

MULDOON.— Yis; an' th' poor divil 's been wearing shades over his oyes ivir since!

THE MYSTERY OF CRIME.

"He is in jail for stealing a ride on the trucks of a railway train."
"Dear! Dear! What brought him to such an extremity?"
"He lost his fortune by the reorganization of a railway company."

THE INSOLENCE of office gives us a good many ideas as to what we will do if we ever get a chance.

JOURNALISTIC PROSPERITY.

"The newspaper business," began the editor of the Basswood *Hustler*, "is, I believe, better than it ever was before."

"Glad to hear it," replied the prominent citizen who had dropped in to borrow an exchange containing the missing chapter of a serial story he was reading. "Your receipts are increasing, then?"

"Yes, sir; the receipts of this piece of property for the past week amounted to four cards of thanks, two announcements of church suppers, an obituary poem and a change in the railroad time-table. Let her hum!"

HER FAD.

SHE WISELY shook her pretty head,
(Her eyes, they sparkled so!)
"I do not care," she firmly said,
"To join the club. No! No!

"And, as for lectures, you are
kind;
It 's good of you. Ahem!
I 'll stay away, if you don't mind;
I do not care for them.

"A Mothers' Congress? Pray
excuse!
I went there once before.
It 's dreadful of me to refuse,
But, really, they 're a bore.

"A Christian Science meeting?
Thanks!
My constitution 's tough.
A 'Literary?' They 're all
cranks.
Besides, I 've read enough.

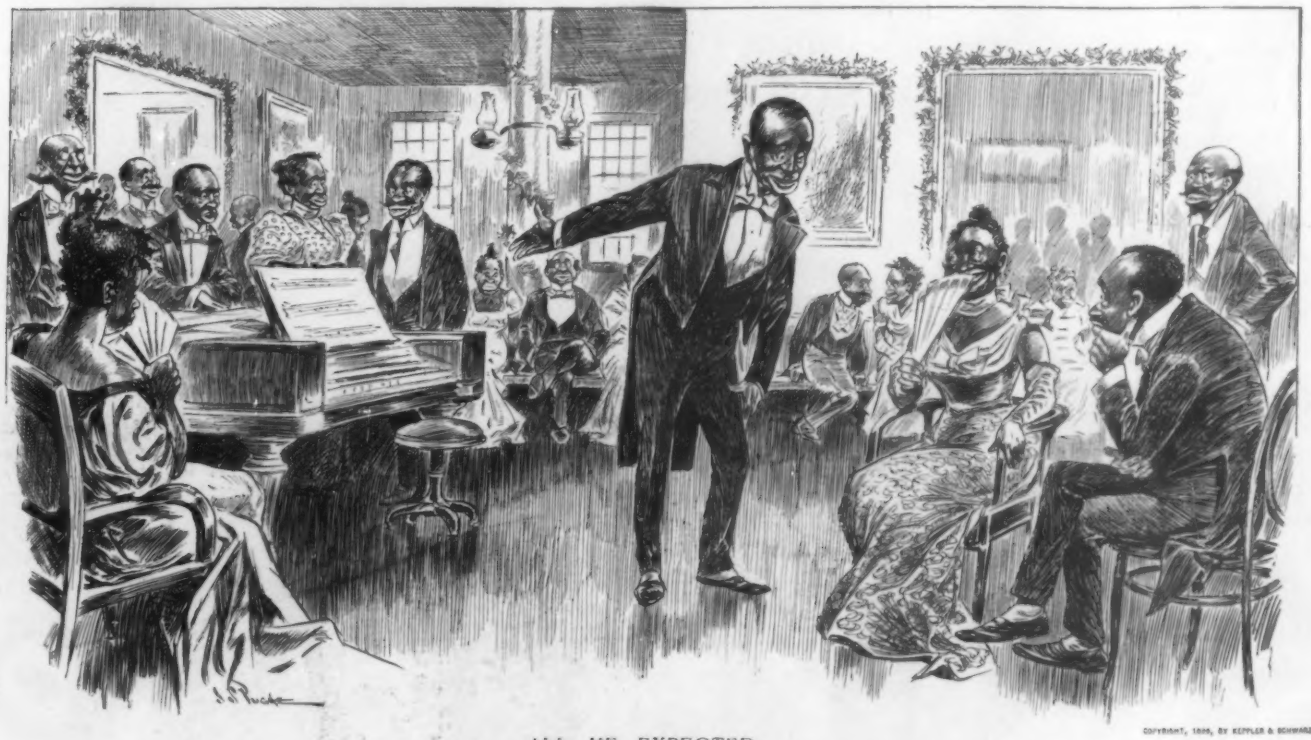
"I 'm very sorry! It 's too bad
So obstinate to be.
The fact is, that the husband fad
Is quite enough for me."

Tom Masson.

ONE OF THE TWO.

JONES.— What do you think of a man who has to use a safety-pin to connect his trousers with his suspenders?

BROWN.— He should either get married or get a divorce.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

ALL HE EXPECTED.

MR. JIMSON.— Won't yo' sing something for us, Miss Skylark?
MISS SKYLARK *(modestly)*.— Wah, I 'll try, Mr. Jimson.
MR. JIMSON.— Suttinly, Miss Skylark, suttinly — dat 's wot I meant!

SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION.

AMERICAN HEIRESS.—All is over between us, sir! I heard General Knowall say you were no count.

LORD DOLLARSEEK.—Ah! but you haf made meestake. General Knowall not say I no count, he say I was no account.

AMERICAN HEIRESS.—Oh! I am yours.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

THE CELEBRATED

SOHMER

Heads the List of the Highest-Grade Pianos.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with one of a similar sounding name of a cheap grade.

Our name spells—

S—O—H—M—E—R

New York Warerooms, SOHMER BUILDING 170 Fifth Ave., Cor. 22d St.

END VIEW

SIDE VIEW

ALL imitation
Bad speculation,
After our Nation
Held coronation
Of The
"BENEDICT."

BENEDICT BROTHERS,

JEWELERS,

Broadway and Cortlandt St., New York.

Manufactured for the Trade by

ENOS RICHARDSON & CO., 23 Maiden Lane, New York.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

EASY WALKING. INCREASED HEIGHT. ARCHED INSTEP. BETTER FITTING SHOES, EASE AND COMFORT.

Simply placed in the heel, felt down. Do not require large shoes. Are scientific and healthful, and recommended by physicians. Can be raised or lowered by adding or removing the layers of cork. ⅛ in., 25c.; ¼ in., 35c.; 1 in. 50c., per pair. Ladies' or Men's. Free Trial. Send name, size of shoe, height desired, and 2c. stamp for pair on ten days' trial. GILBERT MFG. CO., 56 Elm St., Rochester, N. Y.

The Puck ....Press

has unexcelled facilities for the production of printed matter in modern style at moderate prices.

Catalogues, Business Announcements, Art and Commercial Work, Illustrated Books and Pamphlets, Souvenirs and Menu Cards, Designed, Illustrated and Printed AS THEY SHOULD BE.

All branches of the business under one roof.

Send for Estimate when in need of Printing of Any Kind

Address,

The PUCK ...PRESS Puck Building New York...

PRACTICAL.

"My friend," said Mr. Stormington Barnes, "you lack experience in playwriting. Your ideas of construction are painfully impractical; painfully so. Why, there is scarcely five minutes in the piece that the star is n't on the stage."

"But I—er—I thought a star rather liked that sort of thing."

"Not these days. You must leave him at least twenty minutes in the second act, so that he can get around to the box-office while the money is being counted."—*Washington Star.*

Ask your Dealer for the "Good Luck Flask."

WORLD'S STANDARD

Popular Cocktails.

Purity, Perfect Distillation, Scientific Blending.

The Most Delicious of Drinks.

"They touch the spot."

WHISKEY, MANHATTAN, MARTINI, VERMOUTH, BRANDY, GIN, ETC.

EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES,

RHEINSTROM BROS.,

Distillers and Exporters. *Cincinnati*

A NARROW ESCAPE FROM SORROW.

MR. WEDDEMAN.—The poet says pearls are angels' tears.

MRS. WEDDEMAN.—It 's lucky you are n't an angel, Arthur. If you were I would n't let you do anything but weep.—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

EXCELLENT.

I am pleased to add my endorsement to Pozzoni's Face Powder; it is excellent.
Sincerely,

Blanche Walsh

How can it be better than EXCELLENT. You may try Pozzoni's Medicated Complexion Powder by sending your name and the name of this paper to J. A. POZZONI, St. Louis, Mo.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

NOT TIME TO QUIT.

MRS. MEDDLER.—Not another word! It is an outrageous scandal and not fit to be repeated; not another word of it will I listen to.

MR. MEDDLER.—But I have n't finished yet.

MRS. MEDDLER.—Oh! Go ahead!

TANGLED.

"You know and I know," shouted the attorney for the accused, "that it is better that nine innocent persons should escape than that one guilty man should be punished!"

"I can not permit such a statement to go to the jury unchallenged," smiled the court.

"Note an exception, Mr. Stenographer!" roared the attorney.—*Detroit Free Press.*

POLITICAL DISCUSSION.

THE PARTISAN.—What nonsense, for instance, to insist that a country postmaster shall have a knowledge of Greek and Latin!

THE MUGWUMP.—But suppose a postal card should come to his office written in one of those languages?—*Washington Star.*

PUNCTUATION POINT.

The Spaniards should thank "Cervera" for his bold "Dash." If it had n't been for that the United States Navy would have had a "Colon" instead of a "Semi-Colon."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

MIFFLIN.—I hear that the savings bank has been robbed of thirty thousand dollars.

SNIKKERS.—Is that so? Burglar or trusted employee?—*Roxbury Gazette.*

20TH CENTURY ELECTRO VAPOR ....LAUNCH....

Seats 8. Speed 6 miles, costs to run 1½c per hour. Guaranteed for one year or money refunded. PRICE, $200. Send 10c. for large catalogue of Steam and Sail Yachts, Launches, etc., in steel, wood and aluminum

RACINE BOAT MFG. CO., Lakeview, Racine, Wis.

ANOTHER UNION.

TEACHER.—Johnny, you must stay after school and work two examples.

JOHNNY.—What and get fired from the Scholars' Union for working overtime? Not much!—*Yale Record.*

SMALL feet are becoming in women, we suppose, because small cold feet are better than big cold feet.—*Adams Freeman.*

A Daylight Trip, New York to Buffalo, via New York Central—Finest One-Day Railroad Ride in the World.

THAT IS WHAT HE MEANT.

"He says he loves her for all he 's worth," remarked Fangle.

"He means for all she 's worth," added Cumso.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Improved
BOSTON GARTER
Is the recognized
STANDARD for MEN'S WEAR.
Keeps the Stocking Free from Wrinkles
DOES NOT BIND
THE Velvet Grip CUSHION BUTTON CLASP
Lies flat to the leg. Does not tear the stocking, and will not unfasten accidentally.
SOLD EVERYWHERE
Sample Pair by Mail { Silk, 50c. Cotton, 25c.
GEORGE FROST CO.
BOSTON, MASS.

SATISFACTORY CARD PARTIES

are those where a good quality of card, having fine finish, good slip, handsome designs and excellent wearing quality is used. These qualities are all combined in the

GOLF PLAYING CARD

The Best 25 Cent Card Made.

Ask your dealer for them or send 25 cents to us for sample pack.

THE AMERICAN PLAYING CARD CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

EVERYBODY knows it is not according to the Sermon on the Mount, yet everybody is glad when a real mean man has bad luck. — *Washington Democrat.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.

DESPERATION.

The weather prophet in a plight
Looked forth upon the sky one night
And doggedly he said:
"'T will rain or blow or snow, I fear;
Or else, 't will be quite warm and clear."
And then he went to bed.

—*Washington Star.*

A WOMAN does not have to have wings to fly into a temper.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Your skin likes Wool Soap because it is good to the skin—it simply cleanses, that is all, —that's enough— Swift and Company, Chicago, make it, everybody sells it.

SUPERABUNDANT ZEAL.

"Civilization is making remarkable advances," remarked the good-natured man.

"Yes," answered the friend in golf stockings, who had been reading the news from Europe. "The only trouble is that so many monarchs are trying to be pace-makers they 're liable to have a collision. — *Washington Star.*

BOTH OUT.

DEPOSITOR *(breathlessly).*—Is the cashier in?

BANK EXAMINER. — No; he 's out. Are you a depositor?

"Yes."

"Well, you 're out, too."—*New York Weekly.*

OLD MEMORIES.

Sadly he carried his bicycle to the garret.

"I won't forget you for some time, old friend," he said, as he gently caressed the handle-bar. "The payments will go on just the same."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

A RECKLESS coaster makes a glad undertaker.—*L. A. W. Bulletin.*

Angostura Bitters is known as the great regulator of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Made by *Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.*

COPYRIGHT 1899 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

IN OUR BOARDING-HOUSE.

WAYBACK.—What is Slopay packing up his trunk for? Is he going to leave?

FASTERGROUND.—Oh! no; he 's only trying to bluff the landlady into thinking that he 's got money enough to leave if he wanted to.

BOUND VOLUMES OF PUCK

MAKE A Handsome Addition TO ANY LIBRARY

1898 Complete, Bound in Two Volumes, Cloth, - $7.50
In Half Morocco, - 9.00

We also bind subscribers' copies, in Cloth, at $1.25, or, in Half Morocco, at $2.00 per volume. Address,

PUCK
NEW YORK

Our Patent Covers for Filing PUCK are

SIMPLE, STRONG, and EASILY

used. They preserve the copies in perfect shape. *If* PUCK *is worth buying, it is worth preserving.* Price, 75 cents each; by mail, $1.00. U. S. Postage Stamps taken.

Address: PUCK, N. Y.

10 YEARS OLD

Hunter Baltimore Rye

RICH PURE FLAVOR

BALTIMORE & OHIO R.R.

THE "ROYAL LIMITED."

MOST SUPERB DAY TRAIN IN THE WORLD.
DAILY BETWEEN
NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON.

LV. NEW YORK 3.00 P.M. AR. WASH'N 8.00 P.M.
LV. WASH'N 3.00 P.M. AR. NEW YORK 8.00 P.M.

IN A PROSCENIUM BOX.

MRS. DE RICH *(listening to new prima donna at the opera)*.— Is n't she splendid?

MR. DE RICH *(wealthy manufacturer)*.— Just grand! She 's worthy of a place alongside of Patti in my soap advertisements!— *N. Y. Weekly.*

A VERY CLEVER YOUNG LADY.

GOVERNESS. — Come, Ethel; it 's time for good little girls to be in bed.

ETHEL.— Yeth, Mith Morgan; but you know I have been naughty to-day. —*Jewelers' Weekly.*

TRADE MARK № 4711

Captol

(REGISTERED)

THE ONLY DANDRUFF CURE

and Positive Preventive of Baldness.

Essentially an Ideal HAIR TONIC for LADIES, as it is free from all oily or fatty substances. Invented by Dr. P.J. EICHHOFF, Professor of Dermatology, Elberfeld, Germany.

Send for instructive pamphlet on treatment of the HAIR.

Sole U. S. Agents, MÜLHENS & KROPFF, 35 and 37 White Street, New York.

TO BE truly famous a man must have done something or somebody no other man has done.— *Adams Freeman.*

Just a reminder— there is Stout, too— both Evans'.

The good old-fashioned way of getting strong.

1786—C. H. EVANS & SONS—1899

Brewers, Maltsters and Bottlers, HUDSON, N. Y.

Yale Mixture

A Gentleman's Smoke

is the best pipe tobacco! Being the best—it commands the best price, and yet it costs but a trifle more than the ordinary kinds that bite the tongue and smoke "hot." When you use it you 'll realize the difference.

A liberal sample—enough for a proper trial of Yale Mixture — will be mailed prepaid anywhere for 25c. Send postage stamps.

Marburg Bros., The American Tobacco Co., Successor, Baltimore, Md.

A NEW WOMAN.

He asked her in yearning, pleading tones if he could not give her an engagement ring as a Christmas present. But she comes of a thrifty, long-headed family that never loses its presence of mind.

"No, darling," she softly whispered; "I will not keep you in suspense. I will take the ring now Let Christmas bring its happy surprises, just as usual."— *Detroit Free Press.*

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A REVISED MOTTO.

MR. ISAACS.— I subbose you believe in quvick sales undt shmall brofits.
THE BOY.— I believe in quvick sales undt all kinds of brofits.

A DEPRESSING OUTBREAK.

"I told him that I would fight for my country to the last," remarked the Philippine insurgent.

"Did n't that content the American?"

"No. He hinted that there might come a time when it would be more patriotic to go to work for my country."— *Washington Star.*

HIS EXPERIENCE.

"What is the only safe rule of action when you want a thing well done?" inquired the head of the firm of the young man who wanted a position.

"Order it rare," promptly responded the youth, who had been compelled to board at a restaurant for years. — *Detroit Free Press.*

"MUST you tear yourself away?" she asked.

"Yes," he answered, struggling to leave his chair; "it begins to look as if I must," He had been sitting on her chewing-gum. —*L. A. W. Bulletin.*

THIS will never be a satisfactory world to the women until a machine is invented which records their suffering, to be shown to husbands when they come home at night.—*Atchison Globe.*

Arnold Constable & Co.

Spring Cottons.

White and Colored Piqué.
Embroidered Mulls. Printed Dimities.

Zephyrs.

David and John Anderson's
Celebrated Fabrics unrivalled for durability and wear.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

BARKEEPERS FRIEND

METAL POLISH — Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils, guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mnfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

TO THOSE who enjoy the good things of life, who appreciate a beverage pleasant to the taste, and which also combines tonic, invigorating and digestive qualities of a superior character, no better selection can be made than a bottle of Eagle Liqueurs, served either during or at the conclusion of a meal.

Any one of the several varieties of these famous liqueurs will fill the gap of modern dining, while their absolute purity and wholesomeness are guaranteed by the distiller's certificate, which is attached to each bottle.

In the preparation of punches, sherbets, cocktails, and as a culinary assistant, they are unequalled.

The foreign cordials, around which so much mystery has been thrown, are not to be compared with the only truly American production, while the absolute purity, superiority and wholesomeness of the Eagle Liqueurs render them of such surpassing excellence to be unapproachable.

Champagne is the most delicious drink known. *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry* is the acme of champagnes.

Only one original — many counterfeits. Abbott's the Original Angostura Bitters eclipses all. See the name on every bottle. Get it at grocers or druggists.

A Revelation to Americans. Our first "colony" benefit.

LUCKE'S ROLLS

A Porto Rican Treat. Excelling Cuban Vuelta.

CHOICE CLEAN

A Rare Porto Rico Leaf; Hand-Rolled

An Easy Smoke Rich in Flavor and Aroma

LONG FILLER

Purchasers of Lucke's Rolls not glad to get them, will receive full refund. Appreciative trade only is wanted.

100 in stout wood BOX prepaid anywhere $1

Controlled for U. S. by J. H. LUCKE & CO., Extensive Mfrs. of Special fine goods. LUCKE BLOCK, Cincinnati, O.

What is Your Work?

If you are dissatisfied with your situation, your salary, your chances of complete success, write to The International Correspondence Schools, Scranton, Pa., and learn how others so situated are getting

An Education by Mail

Students in the courses of Mechanical or Electrical Engineering, Architecture, or any of the Civil Engineering Courses are soon qualified for salaried drafting room positions. Write for pamphlets.

The International Correspondence Schools, Box 918 Scranton, Pa.

TIME TO CHANGE TACTICS.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER.—Tommy, when both hands are up what time is it?

TOMMY *(son of a prize-fighter)*.— It 's time to under-cut.— *Jewelers' Weekly.*

SOME actors imagine that the only thing necessary to become an Irish comedian is to put whiskers under their chins. — *Atchison Globe.*

CANDY

Send $1.25, $2.10, or $3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, *prepaid* east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago.

THERE is just as much difference in the way folks take kodak pictures, as there is in the way they sing.— *Washington Democrat.*

FINE BLOODED Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs. Send stamps for Catalogues. 150 engravings. N. P. BOYER & CO., Coatesville, Pa.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens Dept. L, Lebanon, Ohio.

Pepsalt...

is the best of table salt, into every grain of which is incorporated digestive substances natural to the stomach. Fill your salt-cellar with ***Pepsalt*** and use it in place of salt at your meals. If you have indigestion your stomach does not supply the necessary amount of the dissolving or digestive juices. ***Pepsalt*** taken in place of salt at your meals makes good this deficiency, as you take with every mouthful of your food a similar substance to that which is required and at the right time, and your indigestion is a thing of the past.

Send for sample in salt-shaker bottle and try it.

Price 25 cents, postpaid.

THE VAUPEL SAMARITAN CO.,
43 Sherill Street,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Indigestion Has No Terrors For Him
That salt-shaker is filled with Pepsalt

PEPSALT CURES AND PREVENTS INDIGESTION

A BLUNT tool with a man behind it, is better than a Damascus blade without one. —*Ram's Horn.*

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street, } NEW YORK.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE 20 Beekman Street,
All kinds of Paper made to order.

THE meanest man we can think of is the one who won't tell a white lie. — *Washington Democrat.*

The Best is the Cheapest

Rae's Olive Oil is both the best and cheapest, quality considered.

The Chemical Analysis of S. Rae & Co.'s Finest Sublime Lucca Oil, made Sept. 15th, 1896, by the Ledoux Chemical Laboratory, declares it to be "unadulterated by admixture with any other oil or other substance. It is free from rancidity and all other undesirable qualities, and it is of Superior Quality and Flavor."

S. RAE & CO., Leghorn, Italy.

Established 1836.

IT is really distressing that about the time a woman learns how to fall off a bicycle gracefully she acquires the knowledge of how to stay on; and so her hard-earned accomplishment counts for naught. — *L. A. W. Bulletin.*

WE can't feel very sorry for anybody that loses a pug dog. — *Washington Democrat.*

ARION SOCIETY.

GRAND MASQUERADE BALL,
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN,
FRIDAY, FEB. 10, 1899.

Tickets, $10 for lady and gentleman; extra ladies' ticket, $5; may be obtained at Arion Hall, 59th st. and Park av., headquarters; Hanft Bros., corner Madison av. and 58th st.; Ogden & Katzenmayer, 20 Liberty st.; Wm. Juergensen, 68 Exchange place; Wm. Barthman, 174 Broadway, corner Maiden lane; Peter Wiederer, 521 Broadway; Schmer & Co., 149—155 East 14th st., and 170 Fifth av., corner 22d st.; Chas. W. Schumann & Sons, 937 Broadway; Lurch Piano Co., 337 Fourth av., corner 25th st.; Gotthelf Falck, 156 East 125th st.; Tyson & Co., Fifth Avenue Hotel. A limited number of boxes and reserved seats can be had at Arion Hall, 59th st. and Park av.

"I DON'T think your country has produced as great a man as George Washington."

"George Washington who could not tell a lie?" echoed the visitor from Paris. "Ah! my dear sir, other climes, other customs! Think of what a figure he would have cut in the French army!" — *Washington Star.*

HIS PRINCIPLE.

"Are you in favor of an open-door policy?"

"Well," said Aguinaldo, "I suppose the door will have to be open; but I want it understood right now that I propose to be there taking tickets." — *Washington Star.*

ONE good turn-pike deserves another. — *L. A. W. Bulletin.*

Collar Button Insurance

GIVEN WITH EVERY

Krementz One-Piece Collar Button . . . .

You get a new one without charge in case of accident of any kind.

The Story of a Collar Button gives all particulars. Postal us for it.

All jewelers sell Krementz buttons.

Krementz & Co., *39 Chestnut St., NEWARK, N. J.*

Blakemore Whiskey 7 Years Old

NOTHING BETTER MADE OR SOLD.

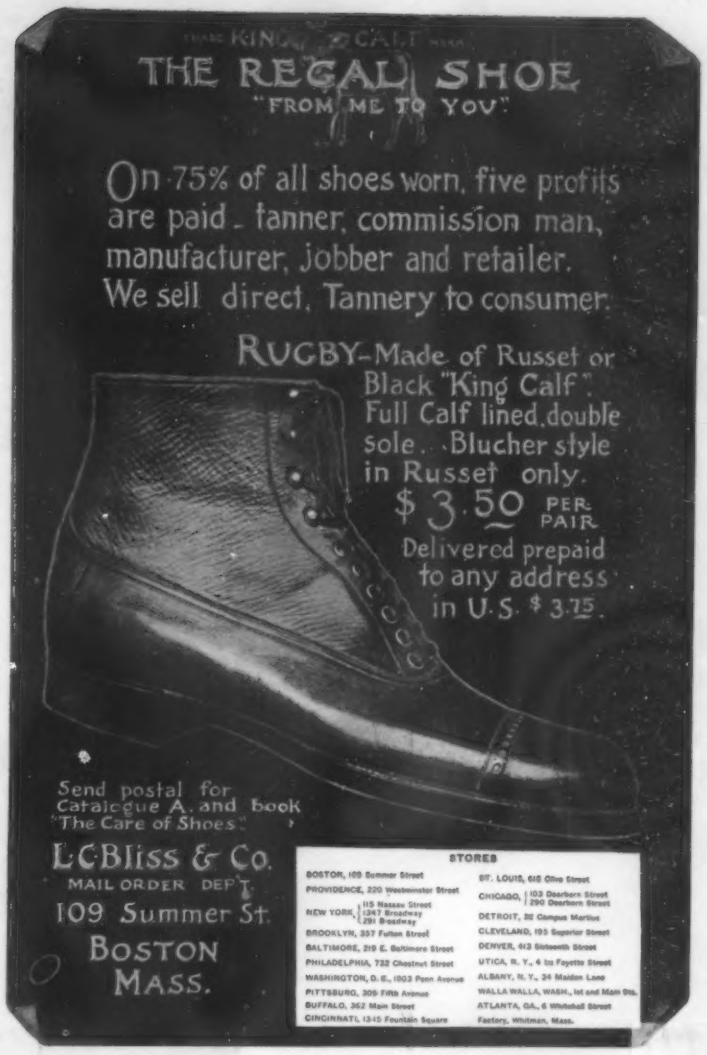
Matured in wood and bottled in bond under Governmental Supervision.

If your dealer hasn't it send us TWELVE DOLLARS and we will have sent to your address by express prepaid a sample case containing TWELVE BOTTLES.

FREIBERG & WORKUM
Cincinnati, Ohio.

A MAN'S idea of practicing economy is to preach it three times a day to his wife. — *Roxbury Gazette.*

THE exasperating trivialities of life are little lead lines let down to fathom our religion. — *Ram's Horn.*



AN EVERY MORNING INCIDENT.

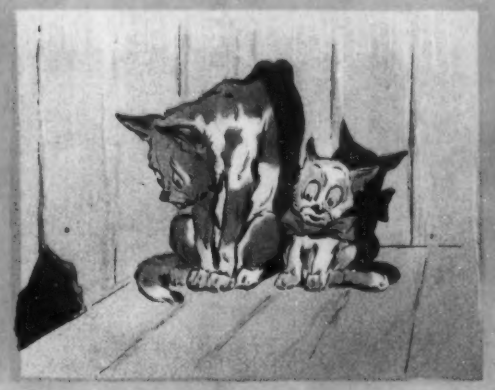
MR. SUBURB *(slowly waking up and rubbing his eyes).*—What time is it?
MRS. SUBURB *(looking at watch).*— It 's three minutes of train time.
MR. SUBURB *(springing out of bed).*— Tell Mary to hurry up the breakfast!
— *New York Weekly.*

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

WHICH WAS NEXT?

MUSEUM MANAGER.—What was all that trouble amongst the curiosities this morning?
LECTURER.—Why, the two-headed man got quarreling with himself as to which of him should get shaved first.

I.
F. E. LINE, SR. *(to* F. E. LINE, JR.*)*.—Now, see here, young man! you are becoming altogether too much of a dude! When I was your age I was an expert mouser. You will have to get a hustle on you and do something for a living! This life of ease must cease! Come with me and I 'll show you how to begin.

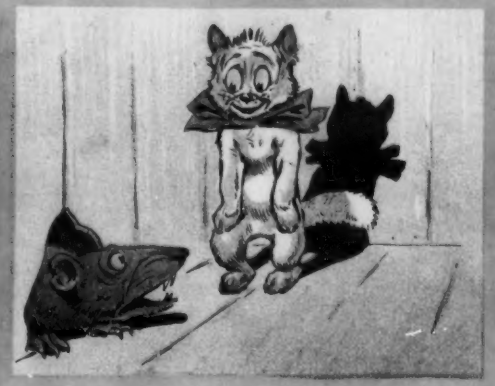


II.
"You locate yourself so, and when anything appears grab it—

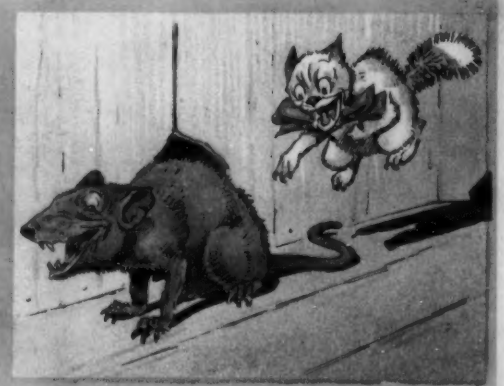
III.
—"like this!

IV.
"No! you can't have this one! You are to stay here and catch one yourself; and mind that you catch one, for if you don't then you 'll catch something from me when I catch you!"

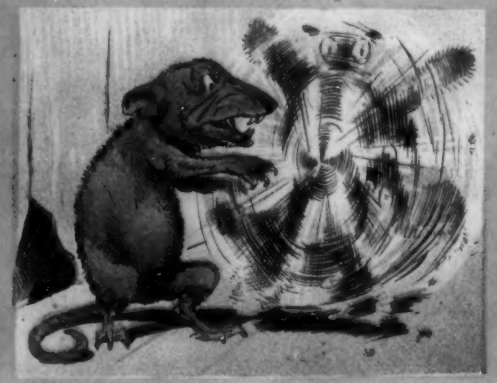
V.
F. E. LINE, JR.—The old man seems to think he has a corner on the mouse business. He 's not the only one in it! I guess it is n't much of a trick to catch one of those miserable little mice. Watch me!



VI.
(As the battle-scarred head of OLD POP RODENT *appears.)*
—"Well, here comes a peach! I 'll wait until he gets out of the hole, and I won't do a thing to him!"



VII.
MR. R. *(as he saunters out of the hole)*.—Well, well, well! I must be getting "ratty." The idea of an old veteran like me imagining for a minute that that kitten was waiting for me!
F. E. LINE, JR.—Seems to me this one is a trifle larger than the average mouse. However—



VIII.
MR. R. *(while the battle is on)*.—Why, I actually believe that be-ribboned little dunce had the audacity to try to capture me! I've got a notion to eat him!

IX.
"Now, my young imbecile, let me give you a little timely advice. Don't ever attempt to get gay with an old rounder like me. You are not in the heavy-weight class yet. Go home and tell your Pop that I am no infant and have no time to waste on such an emissary as you. Git!"

X.
F. E. LINE, JR. *(at home)*.—The old gent may have been a good mouser at my age, but I 'll bet that he did n't get any more excitement out of it than I've had! Hereafter I shall confine my work to catching bowls of milk.

COPYRIGHT 1898 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

THE DISASTROUS DÉBUT OF F. E. LINE, JR.

MAR 1 1934
LRp N '04